

# Third Eye Blind, Motorcycle Drive By

Summer time and the wind is blowing outside  
In lower Chelsea and I don't know  
What I'm doing in this city  
The sun is always in my eyes  
It crashes through the windows  
And I'm sleeping on the couch  
When I came to visit you  
That's when I knew I could never have you  
I knew that before you did  
Still I'm the one who's stupid  
And there's this burning  
Like there's always been  
I never been so alone  
And I've never been so alive  
Visions of you on a motorcycle drive by  
The cigarette ash flies in your eyes  
And you don't mind, you smile  
And say the world doesn't fit with you  
I don't believe you, you're so serene  
Careening through the universe  
Your axis on a tilt, you're guiltless and free  
I hope you take a piece of me with you  
And there's things I'd like to do  
That you don't believe in  
I would like to build something  
But you never see it happen  
And there's this burning  
Like there's always been  
I've never been so alone  
And I've, I've never been so alive  
And there's this burning  
There is this burning  
Where's the soul I want to know  
New York City is evil  
The surface is everything but I could never do that  
Someone would see through that  
And this is our last time  
We'll be friends again  
I'll get over you, you'll wonder who I am  
And there's this burning  
Just like there's always been  
I've never been so alone alone  
And I've, and I've never been so alive  
So alive  
I go home to the coast  
It starts to rain I paddle out on the water  
Alone  
Taste the salt and taste the pain  
I'm not thinking of you again  
Summer dies and swells rise  
The sun goes down in my eyes  
See this rolling wave  
Darkly coming to take me  
Home  
And I've never been so alone  
And I've never been so alive